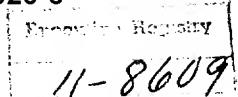


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October 22, 1959

Mr. Allen Dulles c/o  
C. I. A.  
Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. Dulles:

As I don't know your home address, I have to write to you care of C. I. A. The other day I was in Washington to stand on the grass near the Ft. Meyer Chapel with a handful of other Americans to watch the mortal remains of General Marshall being carried out to go to his final resting place. After the crowds separating the people from the mourners were removed, I took a walk through Arlington to pay homage to the grave of your brother, our great Secretary of State.

I was shocked by the new stone--All it says is Major Dulles. While I am sure that he was proud of his military record, I am also sure that if this inscription is in accordance with his wishes, it was nothing but a thought caused by extreme bitterness and a broken heart at the behavior of his people and the new Russian friendship routine we seem to be falling for, that if continued will enslave the world and nullify all his good works.

Our dear Mr. Dulles, as many of his American friends or fellow Americans, as the President always says used to think of him with the human affection as sort of a staunch Yankee from New England who was holding on to the best of our spiritual heritage. A man driven by inspiration from above to serve his beloved country and above all His God in the cause of Freedom. A man who ran or rather flew from East to West, from West to East in order to hold together a world breaking apart at the seams, a world infiltrated and corrupted by the thought conditioning processes of world communism with it's aim of

establishing a huge slave labor camp with the U. S. A. the chief victim.  
A man who worked for Christian unity amongst Churches penetrated by leftist  
elements.

A man who loved his people and in whom the real America of the pioneers  
still lived. He was a great servant of his people and we the people cannot  
allow his memory to be blotted out for the generations to come. I and many  
(I'm sure) Americans would appreciate a tribute to his statesmanship on the  
memorial stone. In death bitterness and human hurt cannot be allowed to  
win because faith is not dead in the human heart despite all the efforts  
of the torchers of humanity to make it so.--

Freedom shall not die in American souls and our dear friend John Foster  
Dulles has earned a place of affection in the hearts of his people.  
Please show this letter to his widow too as I don't know where to reach  
her.

Please keep up the fight always,

Sincerely,

(Miss) M. Lubbe

[Redacted Signature Box]

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MISS MAJA LUBBE  
123 WEST 44TH STREET  
NEW YORK 36, N. Y.



Personal  
Mr. Allen Dulles  
c/o Central Intelligence Agency  
2430 E. N.Y.  
Washington D. C.

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